

New York, 10 Feb., 1857.

Dear Garrison,

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I fear you have been put to inconvenience by the incompleteness of the slips sent you this week from our office. Mrs. Chapman's copy reached us (from the post office) Tuesday, 9 1/2 a. m., & the returning mail closed at 2 1/2. Our printer put in type all save the list of contributions, & these were and slips were sent by express, the mail having closed before they were ready. We had to wait for figures to be cast, & so could not get the contributions up in time to go last night. Perhaps Mrs. Chapman supplied you with a Ms. copy. You know she is not always

tried in her statements in such cases.
At first, she gave me reason to suppose that I was to depend on you for slips, as she remarked that she did not like to send so many names and figures in MS. On Tuesday, however, her package came, with the request to send slips to you as soon as possible. I fear you will be unable to publish the Report this week, and if so, I can only express my regret.

Mrs. Chapman has certainly achieved success with her new scheme, and she may well congratulate herself upon the event. I confess I had no faith in the plan, but I am rejoiced that it has worked out so well.

I was not without hope that
you might come this way in return-
ing home from Albany. It would
have been a pleasure to see you
and talk with you about the pre-
sent state of the ^{cause} ~~case~~. I am sorry
that our friends Pillsbury & the
Fosters will insist on finding all
their comfort in being miserable.
Their lacrymal speeches seem to
me to proceed from minds not
widely excited. Pillsbury, I hear, came
pretty near setting you down for a
traitor to the cause in your annual
meeting. As for myself, I know he
regards me ^{as} almost a compromiser.
He would have me take Ward Beecher
and others like him by the throat as dis-
honest, hypocritical men - which I cannot
honestly do. Besides, I see no reason
to wait over the state of the cause. The

aspect of affairs is to me, on the whole, very encouraging, and this constant lamentation, as if every thing were going to smash, is to me very foolish.

Mary Anne came home at the beginning of the year, after many weeks sojourn in Ohio. Her health is much improved. Next week she is engaged to give a course of lectures to Theodore Weld's school. She desires to be warmly remembered to you, your wife & children; and I heartily join in the same request.

Yours, faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.